1.3.241
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 12, 2005 2am.
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1. Who giveth this man to become this woman?
Who giveth the woman to become this man?
Who giveth their complete all, to be complete?
Who wants completion?
Who wanteth to be new?
I do.

2. In you. Of Me. For us, one.
I do.

3. Thou art beholden of Me and together we sail at midnight, before. Dusk, before.
On whose calendar, Mine; in what vessel, Mine/yours. I love you.

4. Thou givest Me all. Thank you. You have kept nothing from Me, My eyes, My purview; My inspection not, not needed. You surrend,d all. I love you. I give you Me. My bride, thank you.

5. Thou art beholden of Me and I say thank you. Thank you for your quest into Me, to know Me, to court Me, to court My correction, to seek out My limits that you've found don't exist. Right? Oh yes, and amen.

6. I am espoused, to one.
I am betrothed, to one.
And now, espoused/betrothed, I become.
I love you. I give you Me empirically, visibly, tangibly, without limit, and Ted, every time you want Me, without fail. Yes and amen. Promised. I promise. I fulfill.
I am emerging you dimensionless. I, the emergent one.
I love you.

7. Into Me having seen and now documenting all. I love you.
Who can love Me, so differently?
Who can see/receive, what/all I have, that awaits them, from the foundation of the earth?

8. Who will give up their thought processes to be/receive Mine?

9. Who will operate in a different life; of royalty? Royalty of the King? Yes, see.

10. Shall the Giftgiver be happy if the gift is refused? Nay.
See. Receive. Enter into Me for all of Me, and increase our joy. Amen. Sorrow not.
Unto you this day a child is born.
You are so happy, full of glee.
All changes.
Into eternity seen, operating in, transcendently seamlessly.

11. What would I that you do for Me? Enter Me, Mine house, My abode, all, in fullness. Amen. Glee.

12. This is the day of new beginnings.
This is the day of jubilee.
This is the day awaited for so long, dreamed of, imagined, by few not.
All who have quested into Me knew there was/is more.
You My fullness, now full in our body, proving My quest of questers right.
Amen.

13. Who wants My modesty, meekness, maturity?
Who wants My fullness?
Who wants My all?

14. This WeekWorks is different. This WeekWorks is Mine in a different way, development of only Me, outcome of only Me. Into the holy of holies come more.
I speak more.
I teach, show, reveal, correct, release, maximumly.
I take you by the hand and lead you into WeekWorks new format.
I love you.
WeekWorks expands and goes global, international.
Enter'd Me becomes the norm. Watch Me.
Cataclyism, unmatured not, Mine.
Essence, completeness of Me, one.
Oneship and all terms, Me-ship understood.
Meology emerging.
I love you.
New form and format of only Me. Thank you.
New people, new form, venues, royalty; all I've given you.
Quoting John 17, thank you.

15. Into a new realm made visible by Me. Amen.
Just the beginning and Holiness is My name.
Ready? Wear it. Enjoy. Revel. Amen.

16. Snap, crackle, pop; goes 'the weasel' not, but goes center stage, front center, and no one will miss Me.
I am doing a new thing. Headlined.
The world will know. No one will miss Me.
Yet they choose their destiny/thought processes.
All given, received or rejected.
Transcendent transcendence, given of our Father, to us, who choose.
Given to all not, yes and amen.
Choosers choose. Amen.
Behold the day of woe not for the choosers of/into Me. Amen.
All changes and restores My glory to My/our/your former place, the glory that I/we had with Father before the world began. I love you.

17. My house is holy, but you've made it into a den of thieves to prosper/profit yourselves. Yea and behold the/your woe.

18. Freedom makers/revealers/releasers scream with delight.
Controllers destitute become.
Freedom known, chosen, by so many. Watch Me.
My Father's heart known and received, revealed from the love in them matured. Amen.

19. Second guess not, this is the time, hour, moment of My appearing in My body. Thank you. Amen. Go and glow and grow and glean, leaning on the everlasting arms, Mine. Amen.

Goodnight